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is Best for the News

Maui News.

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VOLUME XVIII

WAILUKU, MAUI, H. T., SATURDAY, JULY 1, 1911

NUMBER 13

All Turn To Maui

The Fourth of July Will be Recognized
as Maui Day.

This year more than ever before will Maui shine as the center of attraction on the Fourth of July. As everywhere else throughout the union, sports of all kinds, will take up the attention of the vast majority, and Maui will surely shine in this respect.

The race for the Maui cup will be a good one this year, as five boats are going to sail for the trophy, and this should prove good sport. The boats will sail to the leeward of Molokai this year.

Early on the morning of the Fourth, the day of sports will begin with a ten mile running race for the championship of Maui, and great interest is being taken in this affair. Quite a large entry list is on hand, and judging from the time made by some of the runners in training a surprise is in store for a lot of people who think there are no runners on Maui. The race will be started from the Wailuku Court house at 6:30 a. m. and the runners will go to the five mile post and return. After the finish of this race it will be time to turn the attention to the big event of the day, the horse racing at Spreckels park. The Maui Racing Association have their plans completed for one of the finest days sport ever held in any man's country.

The races have all been well filled, and many new horses will be seen in action that day. Dr. O'Rourke is here from Hilo with the finest looking stable ever brought to Maui. He has a pacer entered in the free-for-all that will make the rail birds set up and take notice when he lets the kinks out.

That old campaigner Major Collier is looking more fit than ever, and one thing that always can be said of the Major is that he is always trying. O'Rourke has a good one in Merlingo. The mare Spring Ban is a hard horse to get a line on. She is no stake horse, but she can certainly step some when she feels like it, and if she should be feeling good on the Fourth the others will have to travel to beat her. Copitt is the same good performer of old, and Mary Winklefield is always dangerous. These with the young Hawaiian breds that will go into the hands of the starter for the first time on that day, should give a good exhibition of the sport of Kings.

A Jap's Lament.

To the EDITOR MAUI NEWS;

Be kind enough to insert my compliments in a spare column of your paper so that it be conveyed to my friends of Christian endeavor from Hawaii to Niihau.

I have served in Hawaii nei for 25 years with the Salvation Army, and have traveled all over these islands in the service of Christ and am today still in such service, but owing to family distress who live in Japan, I am compelled to shortly proceed there to render them assistance, and leaving here a week hence to cross the broad sea, for a stay in Japan of six to eight months, and then return again. Through this means I therefore extend my best wishes to all Haoles, Hawaiians, Portuguese, Chinese, and other nationalities.

Your humble servant
S. ARITA.

Mrs. Judge McKay sailed on the Lurline last evening for the coast.

Honolulu Newsletter

Racy Paragraphs From the Capitol On
Current Topics.

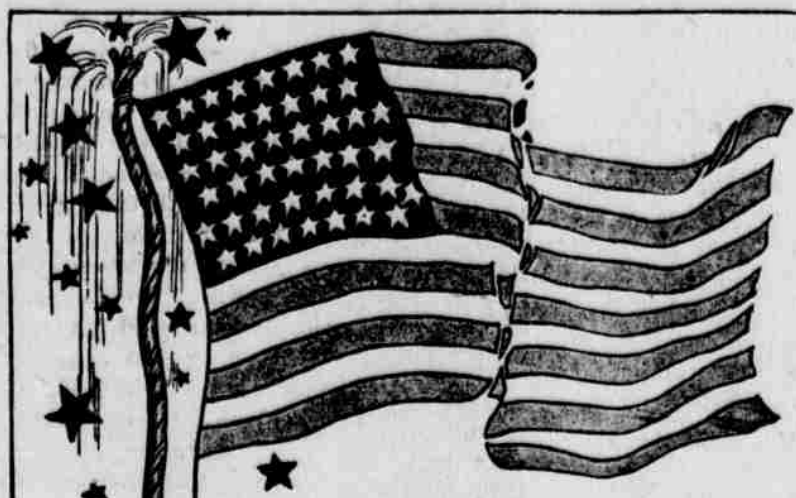
(By Oscar Brenton.)

O, it was pitiful
In a whole cityful
Dirt there was some.

That starts off something like the Song of the Shirt and the words come to me as I ponder over the work of the cleanup committee last Saturday. Why, in little places where one would not believe a barrel of muck could find lodgement, load after load of filth was removed. From a little employment office on Emma Street above Beretania the amount removed required a four horse team to carry away. Chinatown had its quota and it measured up well with that taken from the Japan Sea. And now that cleaning day is simply a matter of history what are the people to look forward to? The legal holiday part of it was a farce. The fact that the public was called upon to turn out and do what the Board of Health inspectors are paid for doing is enough to condemn those men and cause a change to be made. Business men have no time to devote to the duties of men whom they pay through taxation for doing certain work and I do not believe the occasion should recur when they may be called again. Keep the men at work. Give them authority, if they do not now have it, to take violators of any sanitary law or regulation and make them pay for their carelessness. Honolulu is cleaner than it has been since the missionaries came here and by the Lord Harry it should be kept so.

The drowning of young Eddie Scheib is regretted by a large list of acquaintances and friends and up to this writing his body has not been recovered. I am unalterably opposed to boys going on these yachts even though the sailing may be done only in the harbor. They start out in the most innocent manner and then drift along past the bar. I leave you to guess what I mean. After passing the bar "Mamma's Boys" are joshed to a point where they forget the injunctions their mothers have put upon them and they cease from the moment to be "Mamma's Boys" It is there that in several instances young boys have learned to like the taste of beer and harder stuff. It is there they begin in the hoodlum class and it is in that class they remain for a period, at least, and sometimes it is a long one. I know young lads here in Honolulu who have gone off on those excursions and indulged in liquor until they were incapacitated and kept outside long enough to sober up. Not a good thing to think of, is it? But it is as true as gospel. Scheible was one of the exceptions; he never drank.

I see the Hilo policeman, the "Get-rich-quick" copper, has been held by Commissioner Davis for trial by the federal jury. This hits me on the funnybone for the man who brought the dope into the country seems not to have been considered in the light of a violator of the law of the land. Engineer Barker, if all that has been sworn to is true, should be signed a bit rather than throw all of the blame on the Hawaiian. Do not understand me as defending the policeman; he should get all that is coming to him. And there may be others. I suppose that until the recent upheaval tons of the stuff have been brought in and sold. I am of the opinion that there are



THE PATRIOTIC TWIN

By T. SAPP, JR.

WE are the patriot
twins.

Soon as The Day begins,

I, says the Cracker,

Begin to pop,

And I, says the Flag,

Begin to flop;

And we flop and pop,

And we do not stop

Till the pop-u-lace

Is about to drop.

WE are the patriots
twain.

Aren't we safe and sane?

I, says the Flag,

I always fly

A wee bit prouder

The Fourth o' July,

And I, says the Cracker,

I crack some louder

With patriot powder—

I am not shy.

And we'll always be

For the Land o' the Free

The patriots two—

Hooray! Hooroo!

men willing to take a chance and bring more tons of it into the territory even though there is a special agent of the treasury camped right here. Collector Stackable dreams dreams and sees visions and in each, dope appears. The other day he sent for Willie Smithies, employed as chief clerk in the City Auction Co. and told him to unbosom. He wanted to know why it was that Billie went to the other islands every time a steamer came here from the coast and then went to Maui. Billie said he didn't and Stackable called him another.

Billie said he would not have answered the call had it not been that he saw in his minds eye a sale of seized goods and a big commission to come along. When he found himself there to satisfy the collector's curiosity he turned loose and told Stackable to back down, that he had not been off the island of Oahu since the big wind in Ireland and he did not expect to go. More trouble. Finally it dawned upon the auctions scribe that it was his brother Archie the federal guns were trained on and he spoke a

piece that blew the smoke from the horizon. Stackable knows better now. There have been similar occasions and as much as I like the collector I must say he has been given some pretty bum steers and acted on them hastily. The trouble with Charlie Brown is not settled. He says he is merely waiting for Ed. Douthett to return to the islands before sending a broadside into the camp of the enemy.

Maui is to have an excursion on the Fourth and the people look to Maui to advertise the fact. In the old days, and they are not so makuli either, the racing association used to send advertisements to all of the papers on the islands so as to enthruse the people. My eyes fail to behold any white paper damaged by ink carrying the glad tidings. It seems to me that the racing association, if you have one as of old, had better get busy. Hilo has its hand for patronage, for there is to be something doing there but the only excursion will be run to Maui by the Inter Island steamers. In this respect you have the bulge.

(Continued on Page 2.)

Claims of Marriage

Charles R. Bishop Claimed by Woman as Husband.

Three hundred dollars' interest in return for a two days loan of \$200 seems to have been the bait used by Mrs. Helen Marr Searle, or Provchdvistky, to induce her attorney, Gerald C. Halsey, to advance her that amount pending the arrival of her semi-annual income which she represented to be \$62,000. On trial in Judge Lawlor's court the woman testified that she had not obtained the money under false pretenses, as is alleged in the complaint, but had merely borrowed it on faith.

Her connection with the attorney grew out of her efforts to obtain a marriage settlement from Charles R. Bishop, the aged vice president and director of the Bank of California, whose wife she claims to be. Another lawyer, Marcus Frederick, had acted for her in this matter, and upon her refusal to pay the fee of \$50,000 demanded by him, Frederick, turned the collection of it over to Attorney Halsey. Mrs. Searle refused payment on the ground that she had effected the settlement without Frederick's assistance and told Halsey that she had privately arranged with Bishop to enjoy the income from \$3,000,000, held in trust for her in Sacramento. This was on February 16, and two days later her pressing need for a small amount to tide her over until February 20 caused her to ask Attorney Halsey for a loan of \$200. This amount he gave her, taking at the same time a note of \$500, to be paid when her "income" arrived.

Charles R. Bishop, whom she claims to have married at an indefinite date some 20 years ago, was in the courtroom and branded the whole story as rubbish. On the witness stand he vigorously denied ever having married the woman, but stated that he had known her family years ago in Hawaii, where they had wealth and social prestige. During the last four years the unfortunate position of the woman had led him to lend her slight financial assistance from time to time, he said, and at one time he offered to pay her passage home to Honolulu. The \$3,000,000 endowment he declared to be a myth.

It seems likely that Attorney George Damon, who has succeeded Nate C. Coghlan for the defense, will plead unsoundness of mind in behalf of his client. In March of last year she was convicted in San Diego of passing a fictitious check and spent 10 months in San Quentin. At other times she has been an inmate of various asylums for the insane, according to her own admission. A continuance was taken until this morning at 10 o'clock, in order to allow the defense to produce as a witness the man who Mrs. Searle says dealt with her as agent of Bishop.

The Fight Pictures.

Eddie Fernandez has been showing the pictures of the great Johnson and Jeffries fight over at Lahaina this week, and will be here in Wailuku beginning Monday evening. These pictures are very clear and show the entire fight in addition to the training camps where the men are in preparation. Mr. Fernandez is carrying his own electric light plant, and will give an entertaining show.

The Latest In Sports

What the Wrestlers, Boxers and Base
Ball Artists Are Doing.

Wailuku will be favored with another clean boxing exhibition tonight. The first exhibition of the kind was held here some time ago, and thanks to the managerial ability of Mr. West everything went smoothly and a fine evenings sport was the result. These boxing exhibitions can be run free from any suspicion of crooked work if the right people are handling them and in Mr. West we are assured of clean sport. The main event tonight is between Ben De Mello who is well known here, and a man named Ingalls from the coast. These two boxed 10 rounds in Hilo recently, and Ingalls got the decision. De Mello feels sore over this as he thinks he got a raw deal, and he is determined to reverse this decision tonight which will insure a fast go. Ingalls has a very peculiar defense, and from reports is a hard man to get to, but Ben says he has figured out a way to make him open up. The preliminaries will be fast and the boys are all training hard.

I never knew of a situation more tense than the one when the great Indian fielder Soxalexis and Pitcher Amos Rusie faced each other for the first time. Soxalexis was a full blooded Penobscot Indian. Pat Tebeau discovered him playing on the Holy Cross College team in Worcester, Mass., and put him in center for Cleveland. Soxalexis was destined to be the greatest hitting fielder that ever lived, but he went a pace that wound him up in less than a year. You could say that no man ever had such a meteoric career in baseball. He was a marvel of hitters in May and a "has been" in October, so fast did he go the pace that kills.

Well, in this game I mention, Rusie was pitching for New York. It was in the early '90s. All New York turned out to see the fun, for Soxalexis was the greatest card in baseball as a batter, and our own Amos was the daddy of the twirlers. All eyes were on Soxalexis as he walked up to the plate, bat in hand for the first time. The New York fans had never seen him before. They got afoot as if by signal and yelled:

"Strike the Indian out, Amos. It has always been Rusie's great delight to humble any batter with a reputation on his first New York appearance by striking him out. He stepped into the box with a smile in his face. Soxalexis at the plate, took a reef in his belt, stooped and picked up a pinch of dust in each hand and then squared away with his big bat. Then he looked Amos calmly in the eye. You could hear a pin drop in that great crowd. Everybody was breathless as Amos started to wind up. A great cheer started to break out as the white ball sped like a bullet from his magic fingers toward the plate. Soxalexis gripped his bat, stepped in and—

"Crack!"

I never saw a ball hit harder. It sailed like a comet straight over the right field bleachers for a home run and the longest hit ever seen on those grounds.

Joe McGurn of San Francisco knocked out Jack Cordell recently in the seventh round. It was McGurn's fight all the way, as he kept after Cordell, using hard body blows, which weakened him, until he went down in the seventh from a series of blows.